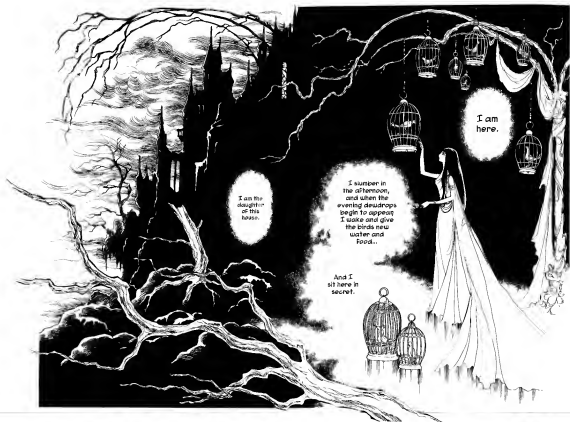




Night Flower







I am the
daughter
of this
house.

I sunber in
the afternoon,
and when the
evening dewdrops
begin to appear
I wake and give
the birds new
water and
Food..

And I
sit here in
secret.

I am
here.

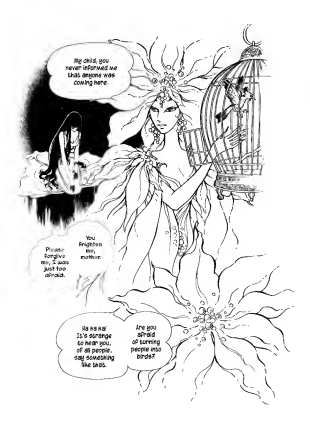
How
long have
I been
here?

Why am I
here at all?
I don't
remember
anything.

Hidden away in this fog of night,
my duty is to protect hundreds of
thousands of bird cages without
making so much as a sound.

I've saved!
Someone
lives here!





My child, you
never informed me
that anyone was
coming here.

Please
forgive
me, I was
just too
afraid.

You
frighten
me,
mother.

No no no!
It's strange
to hear you,
of all people,
say something
like that.

Are you
afraid
of turning
people into
birds?



Don't you think an old man
so close to death would be
happier to live here forever,
singing a song?

I love
bird
songs.

especially those that
they sing at night.
In the dead of night,
one lone voice is the
most beautiful.

Ha ha ha!

If they sing
only for me,
I will grant them
eternal life.



I don't think
eternal life
is happiness
at all.

When I
see the birds
locked up in their
cages, I can't
help but feel
that way.





Oh, what horrible wounds.

Please, you must hold on!

My father won't be able to find you here.



What happened here?

IS HE DEAD?
LET ME SEE HIM!



Who are you?

Are you that infamous witch?





How could
you let two
beautiful souls
go to waste?

What
is the
meaning
of this?

MY
CHILD!

Once
they're dead,
I can't turn
them into
soul!

Do you
intend to
bring
me??

Yes, mother
I didn't want to
give these two
over to you.

I finally
under-
stand.

Life
is only
incredible
because
death
exists.

Love
makes life
glisten with
light.



WHAT ARE YOU
DOING? IF YOU LET
THE BIRDS OUT OF THEIR
CAGES, THEY'LL DISAPPEAR
ALONG WITH THE FIRST
LIGHT OF DAY!

I know that.
These birds
are people's souls.

When
morning
comes, they
will finally
be able to
return to
heaven.

YOU WERE
ONCE A
FILTHY, BLACK
CREATURE

I TURNED
YOU INTO A
BEAUTIFUL
YOUNG GIRL!

STOP
THIS
NOW!

HAVE YOU
FORGOTTEN
YOUR DEBT
TO ME FOR
RAISING
YOU?

I don't
care if I'm
hateful, as
long as I can
be loved!

It doesn't
matter how
beautiful I am,
as long as I'm
alone. I feel
so... pig!



When the first light of dawn pierced
the night, one blackbird, beheld
hundreds of thousands of ascending souls,
flew off earnestly into the great sky.

The End / Koushi Shiki

Night Flower Yuro no Haha by Mizuno Hideko



Raws : feh yes vintage manga
Trans : feh yes vintage manga
Editor : Zippy
QC : Zippy